

## FARM AND FIRESIDE.

A well beaten egg is a great addition to a dried apple pie, giving lightness and a good flavor also.—*Doston Globe.*

—Mahogany furniture should be washed with warm water and soap, then an application of bees-wax and sweet oil upon a soft cloth, and polished with a chamois, gives a rich finish.—*Y. Y. Times.*

—In removing old broken panes of glass from a window, dip a small brush in nitric or muriatic acid and go over the putty with it. Let it rest awhile and it will soon become so soft that you can remove it with ease.—*Exchange.*

—Fowls appear to derive great benefit from eating grated horse-radish. Fowls are fond of this pungent food, and will eat large quantities of ginger, pepper and onions. Horse-radish is easily raised and appears to be as valuable as condiments that are somewhat costly.

—To make pork of the best quality, especially for smoking, no strong tasting food should be given during the last few days of the pig's existence. Even Indian meal, considered much too strongly flavored by English farmers who make choice hams and bacon a specialty. To the refuse milk of the dairy they add barley or oatmeal and well-boiled potatoes.—*Chicago Journal.*

—One of the most reliable receipts for a white layer cake is this: One cup of butter beaten to a cream, with two cups of sugar; add one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, with salt, spoonfuls of baking powder mixed with it and the well beaten whites of five eggs. This is also delicious if baked in a loaf with a large cup of chopped raisins in it; put them in last, reserving a little of the flour to sprinkle over them.—*Boston Transcript.*

—A small piece of resin dipped in water, which is placed in a vessel on a stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin, and gives the same relief that is afforded by a combustion of resin. It is preferable to combustion because the evaporation is more durable. The same resin may be used for weeks.

## Deep Pulverization of the Soil.

In preparing land for a crop we plough and harrow it, tining the surface soil to secure a seed bed to give the crop a good start. Is not the future growth of the crop just as important as the start? And can successful growth be obtained unless equal attention be given to the entire body of the cultivated soil, which is to be occupied by the roots, including, to some extent, the subsoil? No matter how well the seed bed may be prepared, and how good a start be given the plant, if the rest of the ground is not prepared, the crop must necessarily suffer. There are probably few farmers who have not had more or less experience of the kind, where the crop started well, which it can only do with a good seed bed, and yet failed to realize expectations, without any satisfactory reason to account for it. Sometimes the failure is laid to drought or excessive wet, but seldom to the true cause—the condition of the soil below the surface.

Reason as well as experience shows that not only the surface soil, but the ground throughout, needs to be tined. There are various ways of doing this, among which the fallow is the best, as it allows of a more complete pulverization of the soil, or the land may be ploughed in the fall, so as to get the benefit of the frost in the exposed position. I am speaking of soil having a preponderance of clay and sufficient drainage for good work. Where the necessary drainage is lacking, under-draining must be resorted to. In spring, as soon as the ground is dry enough, cultivate and cross-cultivate thoroughly, and harrow well, using the roller and other implements, if needed, until the upper portion of the soil is well tined; then turn this body of pulverized soil under, and give the same treatment to the soil brought up. Many would think it a pity to turn down such mellow soil, but it is necessary, as it is required upon it as lost. They do not consider that there is but little room in the shallow seed bed for the roots, that sustenance and growth must be derived mainly from the soil below, and that, if this of a good depth, the roots will occupy it, and thus secure a large feeding space, reasonably safe against drought, little affected by wet weather, and requiring less manure than with ordinary culture. This advantage in fertility more than pays for the extra labor in the crop that follows, the benefit extending to the next year's crop, and indefinitely if the same treatment is continued, which is not now difficult in the improved mechanical condition of the soil.

Soil is made better by bad treatment, as well as by good. The condition, it is very apt to remain so, getting worse if its fertility is allowed to diminish. Wet ploughing and indifferent culture are the main causes. Such was the case with land in central New York before the introduction of the dairy. By the use of manure and the growing of soil the land obtained rest and got the benefit of the winter weather. Under-draining, which was practiced to some extent, further contributed to improvement. Where thorough pulverization of the soil was added, the land reached its highest degree of productivity and profit. This prepared it to withstand the dry weather and heavy rains better, and to prevent the lifting effect of the frost, while it secured the full benefit of the manure the increased extension of the roots, particularly downward, also resulted, which prevented loss from washing, except, perhaps, in the case of unusually heavy rains long continued.

This is the soil to have; and to such condition almost all our clay soil can be brought. Our land is crying for more mechanical work done in the proper way—deep pulverization and sub-soiling. Fortunately, there is no lack of implements adapted to the work. But unless the necessary care is exercised as to the time of working the land and the condition of the soil which worked, the effort at mechanical improvement may even be hurtful to the land. More mechanical work will not properly reduce a harsh, lumpy soil without the aid of the elements—first, heat and moisture—to disintegrate and soften it, without this aid the lumps will be reduced only to smaller lumps which, favor the admission of dry air in a drought, causing the plant to wither, and if the drought is severe, to perish whereas if the soil is mellow it bugs the roots of the plant closely, thus favoring the absorption of plant food as well as the extension of the roots beyond the reach of the drought. Only in this way can a full growth be obtained, and the heat and dry weather and excessive rain be withstood.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## A Hoosier Genius.

Richmond, Ind., has an untutored mind which is capable of astonishing results in a mathematical way. A boy who will not be six years old next May outranks in mental arithmetic pupils three times his years and well up in the higher branches. It is Master George Rowland Price, whose father, M. L. Price, a carpenter, works for Oliver Yates, and like his wife and his other children, has never manifested any remarkable acquirements, although the family are people of average attainments. One morning last fall the boy came down stairs and asked, "How much are 2 twice and 1?" His father replied that there was no such thing, whereupon the lad rejoined, "Yes, there is; 2 twice and 1 make 5." From that on to the holidays he was constantly stumbling over to something of the kind, which perplexed his parents, as they had taken no pains to instruct him, and they could not understand where he got his ideas from. With the coming of the holidays, however, his mind became engrossed with more childish things, and he for a time abandoned his mathematical propensities, but subsequently returning to them, he has lately developed into a mental marvel. Perhaps if you ask him how much forty times eight are, he will reply, "Two thousand and twenty sixties over." But he generally gives the correct answer in one total, and does it apparently with as little thought and as promptly as he would tell you his name. And while he computes odd numbers just as readily as he does even ones, whether the example be in addition, subtraction, or multiplication. A fellow-workman of his father said: "Rowdy, I have 41 cents and your father gives me 7, then I give you 3; how many have I left?" "Thirty-one," he replied as quick as a flash, and the man said: "I am 44 years old; how many weeks is that?" He just as promptly responded, "228." Instead of having a massive head and a dwarfed body, as is general in such individuals, he is very evenly proportioned for a boy, weighing about 45 pounds, and his extra breadth of forehead is hardly noticeable, and he is not at all of his father's characteristic. In habits he is older than his years, remaining with his parents instead of taking to children's sports, and often saying to neighbor children when they come to play with him: "You had better go home; mother has enough kids of her own to bother her." In fact, he is a child in every way, but only phenomenal in mathematics.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

## Antlers for Ornaments.

"Where do you get such big deer antlers as those?" said a young man to a black-eyed, curly-haired girl in a taxidermist's store in Williams Street. He referred to a pile on the wall. The girl dropped a crow blackbird, which she was tending, and said: "Those deer horns grew on elks in Montana. They are not very large if compared with others." The young man was directed to an adjoining room. A red mouthed polar bear, with paws wide apart, greeted him on his way to the door, and a leopard, with arched back and knotted muscles, seemed to snarl at him on the other. Overhead, hanging from a tangled mass of whitened horns, and on every side of the room, there was a throng of monkeys, squirrels, birds and animals of a hundred varieties, all in attitudes which looked as if the old taxidermist in the corner, with his fingers in his lips, had checked them in the midst of a wild carousal on the entry of a stranger.

"Horns are just now very fashionable. Such things vary from year to year. Last December we sold a hundred pairs of antlers," said the girl. "How much did you get a pair?" "From one dollar for a pair of small Virginia deer antlers to thirty dollars for a five-foot spread of elk's, and forty dollars for a pair of magnificent moose shovel horns." "Did that include the stuffed head?" "No. Mounted head and all moose or elk horns bring sixty dollars and seventy-five dollars. These animals are dying on my rapidly." "What is the very latest thing in the line of wall ornaments?" "A wild boar's head. We have just received a barrel full of the skins. When properly mounted they look delightfully vicious, and sell for thirty dollars."

"Keeps the proprietor pretty busy to supply the trade, doesn't it?" said the young man, being worked over. "Yes. He employs eighteen hands besides me." "And what can you do?" "I can play more than 400 birds a day for use as hat ornaments." "Are the wages high?" "As high as the skill of the operator. The men who can show the muscles of an animal and place it in striking and natural positions get from fifty dollars to sixty dollars a month."—*N. Y. Sun.*

## The Joke of the Milwaukee Joker.

Coming into a Milwaukee barber shop a few days ago a railroad man espied a friend in one of the chairs, and sneaking quietly up behind he seized the benighted disheveled man in the eyes and face till he looked like Humpty Dumpty without any mouth. The victim struggled, but to no purpose, and when he finally got on his feet his head was a ball of soap-suds. It was then that the spectators first discovered that he had a mouth in spite of appearance, and placed it in striking and natural positions get from fifty dollars to sixty dollars a month. In the language of the manager of the skating rink, "He deserved the Florida medal." At the sound of his voice the railroad man turned as pale as a ghost. The victim was a total stranger to him, and but for the introduction of the boss barber, gone would probably have been spilled. The railroad man's apologies were profuse, but his laughter rang more than that day. He didn't want to laugh; he had had his laugh before; he discovered his mistake, and he had got through. Now he always looks a man all over and waits for him to speak first before he tries to have any fun with him in a barber's chair.—*Exchange.*

—An Austin man, who has just got out a book of poems, met Gilfooly and the following proceedings were had: "Did you read my new book?" "O, yes; I read it." "How did you like it?" "My dear sir, I assure you that I laid it aside with a great deal of pleasure."—*Texas Siftings.*

—How a woman always does up a newspaper she sends to a friend, so that it looks like a well stuffed pillow, is something that no man is woman enough to understand.

—The Modoc tribe of Indians now number but twenty-six families or 106 persons.—*Chicago Journal.*

## About Fences.

The legal obligation of the parties occupying adjoining lands, to maintain partition fences where no prescription exists, and no agreement has been made, rests on the statute. The law relative to division fences is:

1. The tenant of a close at common law was not obliged to fence against an adjoining close unless by prescription or agreement.
2. But if obliged to fence under one or the other, he was only bound to fence against such cattle as were rightfully in the adjoining close.
3. If not required to fence against adjoining land, he was nevertheless bound to keep his cattle on his own land.

It may prove beneficial to refer briefly to what will constitute "a fence," since it frequently becomes of practical importance to know. Of course what the farmer chooses to erect on his own land, in no way be regulated by law, unless, perhaps it be a nuisance, injuring other people as well as himself. He may build what manner of fence he chooses, or none at all. Iron, stone, brush, stump, rail, wire, board or a combination of any or all of these materials, commonly employed in building fences, may be used without violating law. So it only becomes necessary to consider the law in its application to fences dividing lands owned by different parties.

A ditch will sometimes be considered a fence, as far as boundary lines are concerned. It cannot of course be regarded a fence that will protect the owner's land from trespassers, except, perhaps under certain conditions when it is very deep and wide. We shall, however, regard it as a common fence, an owner of land construct a ditch through the land bounding the portion of the ditch, the grantee will take to the center of the ditch. The ditch will here be regarded a fence in the absence of any agreement between the parties, and must be governed by the same rules governing the repairing and erection of fences. Like fences, it must be kept in condition by either of the parties, preserving its width, however.

If one construct a ditch between two estates, he must exercise care to keep on his own land, for he cannot lawfully run any of his neighbor's soil without his permission, and he is also obliged to throw the soil which he digs out upon his own land. The same rule applies to ditches as to fences. If not required to be done it must be erected on his own land.

A hedge may also constitute a good fence; in general, it belongs to the occupier who has been accustomed to trim and repair it, and proof of such act will be *prima facie* evidence of property in the hedge. If the adjoining owners be tenants in common, of the hedge, each has a right to clip and keep it in repair, but neither can grub it up. In the Western States, because of the scarcity of wood, fences are frequently constructed by planting young shoots, which in time become sufficient to turn stock, and oftentimes become so dense as to prevent fowls from entering the enclosed tract. These fences are specially sanctioned by law, but in the East it might be questioned whether they would be or not. In New York it has been decided that inasmuch as zigzag or rail fences have been long time out of mind, they are legal fences, and also that they may occupy as much land as is necessary each side of the strictly mathematical boundary line. Such a fence in contemplation of law is a fence upon the boundary line between the adjoining farms, and one half may be properly placed upon the land of each owner.

Usually the statute declares what shall be considered a sufficient fence, by specifying the material of which it shall be constructed and of what height it shall be. It is impossible, in brief space, to give anything more than an instance. Thus, in Michigan, it must be four and a half feet high, consisting of rails, timber, boards or stone walls, any combination of these, but it must ever shall be considered sufficient in the opinion of the fence-viewers. Any structure, in the words of the Indiana statute, used for the purpose of enclosure, and as such as shall, on the testimony of skillful men, appear to be sufficient, shall be deemed a lawful fence. In some States it need only meet the approval of the local justices who are appointed, and whose duty it is to examine and decide whether fences meet with the requirements of the law.

The object of fencing is to provide against damage caused by domestic animals properly restrained by a common fence. The owner of land enclosed by a fence is not obliged to provide against the entrance of animals so small that they may pass through under an ordinary fence, nor against such wild animals as would break through an ordinary fence. If an animal break through a sufficient fence, and trespass on another's land, the owner is liable for the damage done. It was decided in Missouri that when a buffalo bull breaks through a fence, the owner of the land might kill him to protect his property from destruction, although the fence was not built in strict accordance with the requirements of the statute. But this was the case of a wild animal. It is not ordinarily lawful to kill animals which are trespassing on one's land. At most, the owner of the land can only drive them off or impound them. Only by statute can the owner of cats and dogs be made liable for trespasses committed by them.

Where there is neglect to build a fence where one is required, the party so neglecting will be liable for any injury occurring in consequence of his negligence. The rule is analogous to the one requiring an open and dangerous culvert or pit near the public highway to be fenced, if it be at all likely that passers-by will be liable to fall in and be injured. Unless this is done, the person opening the pit may be subjected to heavy damages.—*Addison G. McKean, in Country Gentleman.*

—It is now said there is no truth in the popular idea that vines allowed to climb a house will make it damp. Keep them cut down below the roof so that they do not choke the gutters, and there will be no trouble from this source. Beside the beauty they give to an otherwise plain and unpainted house, the cottage covered with vines will possess the advantage of greater coolness in summer and increased warmth in winter.

—Cold pancakes: A way to utilize old buckwheat cakes has been discovered by an ingenious woman. Drop a lump of butter in a frying pan, put the cakes in, let them brown on both sides, pour a little milk over them, and send them hot to the table and they make an entrée that is astonishingly good.—*The Housewife.*

## American Home-Life.

In the organic scheme of the world and in the structure of civilized society, the home and its daily life are intended to be the nucleus and source of all its upward happiness and higher development of character. As woman's kingdom and man's refuge, home should be the choice garden spot of the soul, the nursery of every virtue, public and private, and the earthly paradise of affection and refined enjoyment. And one of the saddest features of our modern life is the tendency which it creates to shatter and scatter these precious jewels. Fierce and destructive excitements and the constant friction of outward business and social activity are slowly consuming the sanctity and the sweetness of the retirement and the privacy of home. Many grievous enemies are arrayed against it. To this home citadel, silently neutralizing and capturing its moulding and modifying forces, and turning its batteries against itself. In ancient warfare often succeeded to the unsuspected foes that were well prepared to resist every species of external assault often succeeded to the unsuspected foes that were well prepared to resist every species of external assault often succeeded to the unsuspected foes that were well prepared to resist every species of external assault.

A view of unhealthy home-life is obtained by reading the daily and weekly records of divorce courts. These records do not always make pleasant reading, it is true, but they never fail of being deeply suggestive to every thoughtful mind. In the privacy of home are voluntarily thrown apart, and we are permitted to get glimpses of scenes that are being enacted when husbands and wives and families are settled down by themselves. And it would seem from these multiplying disclosures that true and real domestic purity and peace are woefully absent from many of our American homes.

Discord, contention, strife, mutual suspicion and recrimination, with all their horrid brood of consequences, seem to constitute the regular inmates of cottages and mansions whose outer walls bear no marks of the terrible warfare going on inside. Home, to some of our people, means nothing but a place for lodging and boarding-place, a building or an establishment where they keep their personal effects, where they go at night to get some supper and find a bed, and from which they get away as soon as possible in the morning. The idea of making it the sanctuary of their affections, the comfort and solace of their hearts, and the place of their daily work-day of business activity, the one spot in all the world where they can unbend themselves of care, anxiety and sorrow, and retire into the landlocked haven of repose and of calm and tranquil enjoyment, seems not to enter into their plans or desires. In cities, men here or buy houses, marry, and set up a household, and then they go to work, and the domestic duties and responsibilities as little as possible. Women marry for a support and a place to live, and, having secured these, they go outside for the largest part of their necessities and pleasures. And thus the home is speedily transformed into a mere place of temporary repose, a resting place for the weary, and a place where the husband and wife are separated by the demands of the outside world.

An equally unpleasant reflex of modern home-life is witnessed in the shocking exhibitions of youthful criminality which of late are coming to light. Murders by children and school-murders are now quite common. Pistols are carried by boys who are hardly strong enough to hold one out at arm's length. Within a very short time regularly organized gangs of youthful "cow-boys" have been discovered and broken up in the public schools of an Eastern city. These little rascals and their leaders or captains have places of meeting, carried pistols, and spent their leisure hours reading the cheaper and wilder sort of dime novels of the "Buffalo Bill" order. What a commentary on home-life these facts present! It is a lucky circumstance that American families are small, if they neglected and neglected children are to be turned loose upon society. Family government and parental restraint have become merely negative quantities in some homes. Parents hate each other and their neighbors, indulge in all kinds of personal and social vice, and their children naturally follow the examples put before them. And so we go on toward what?

It would be perfectly useless to try and lay down a set of rules by which these growing evils could be remedied, as each defective home would be a case by itself, requiring specific rather than general treatment; but the first step to be taken in the way of reform is to show up existing evils in their undisguised hideousness, and the still greater domestic and social calamities to which they are constantly giving rise. No abuse can be corrected until it is thoroughly understood and realized, and before our American home-life can be lifted to a higher plane of purity and power, it must be exposed to public view and its deficiencies and glaring misdeeds made the subject of earnest comment and criticism.—*Chicago Journal.*

Two Aged Southern Students.

We knew in Granville County two gentlemen, one a farmer and the other a lawyer, who lived half a mile or so apart. One of them, now in his grave, in his seventy-fourth year sat down and read over for mental solacement and refreshment and for use several leading Latin poets. He was the little scholar in Shakespeare that has yet lived in the South so far as we know. He was a man of modest character and spoke with considerable elegance. When John C. Taylor fell asleep one of the purest and best of North Carolinians passed to his reward. His neighbor still survives, aged eighty-one years. He, too, is a classical scholar, and reads his Horace in his old age. He is a man of very accurate reading, and is more familiar with Chaucer than any man we have known. He reads the best and only the best. It was only last year that it was our pleasure to publish a very clever contribution from his fertile pen that was as sparkling, fresh and humorous as if it had been written by some gifted man of thirty-five. It was the article that gave the finishing blow to the "Shakespeare" of "Gentle Sally Dillard," and that showed that Ham Jones had only revamped an old Virginia story.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Star.*

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## The Heroine of "Ivanhoe."

Rebecca Gratz died many years ago. In her younger days she resided with her parents in Philadelphia. She had a friend, Miss Hoffman, of New York, and the two girls were in the habit of paying periodical visits to each other in their respective cities. Miss Hoffman was the betrothed of Washington Irving, but before the marriage could take place consumption claimed the fair New York girl, and she succumbed to the disease, tenderly nursed on her death-bed by her friend, Rebecca Gratz. Irving, who never recovered from the loss of his first and only love, naturally formed a warm friendship for his late sweetheart's other self, Rebecca. Miss Gratz was a woman of singularly pure thought and high of mind. She felt keenly the slight cast upon her race and creed, for in those days the Jewish disability laws still existed in England, and very few of the "chosen people" were admitted into the American society. During Washington Irving's travels in Europe, Miss Gratz and he were in constant correspondence. The American author was warmly received by English writers. With Walter Scott he enjoyed several weeks. At that time Scott had not avowed the authorship of the Waverley series of novels, but to Irving he confided his secret, and also told him that he (Scott) was at work on a new book, "Ivanhoe." The two authors discussed the plot of "Ivanhoe" together and particularly the character of the Jewess Scott was introducing. "What shall I call her?" asked Scott. "Rebecca," replied Irving, his thoughts wandering to the Rebecca of his friendship. Irving dwelt on the noble traits in Miss Gratz's character to his friend, and especially drew attention to her steadfastness of creed and the grandeur but melancholy of her thoughts. Scott was filled with sympathy for her character. When "Ivanhoe" was eventually published, Sir Walter sent one of the first copies to his American friend, with a long and affectionate letter. A line in it read: "How does my 'Rebecca' fit in with your 'Rebecca'?"—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

## The Zodiacal Light.

The cause of the luminous phenomenon known as the zodiacal light has long been the subject of speculation, and numerous hypotheses have been suggested to account for it. A correspondent of *Cosmos* has regarded the entire phenomenon as one of the reflection of light. What we observe is nothing but the reflection of that part of the earth which is illuminated shortly before the sun rises and after it sets. In order to understand this we must assume that the earth is surrounded by a certain distance by a comparatively dense envelope of gas, beyond which the latter exists in a state of great attenuation. We therefore have two media of different density which influence the rays of light in the well known way, refracting them up to a certain limiting angle of incidence, beyond which total reflection takes place. If we imagine the sun a little below the horizon, a part of the light directly in front of us will reflect the rays of the sun at a very obtuse angle; these rays, meeting the boundary of the media at a very obtuse angle, will be totally reflected, and it is these totally reflected rays which we see. This explains the appearance of the light in the shape of a cone whose line is always inclined in the direction of the ecliptic, and whose base is toward the sun; it also accounts for the fact that the changes observed in its appearance follow a reverse order in the evening from that in the morning. The reason why the cone is longer in the evening than in the morning is that the layer of dense atmosphere is expanded by reason of its exposure to the sun's radiation throughout the entire day, whereas in the morning the reverse is the case.—*Scientific American.*

## Butter Buyers.

Everywhere are refusing to take white, lard-like butter except at "grasses," any compound butter, but get the edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Improved Butter Color made by Wm. Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give it the correct color. Sold by druggists and merchants.

A MAN too lazy to make a suggestion can not expect to become a leader of men.—*N. Y. Times.*

## Congressional Endorsement.

Hon. John C. Spooner, ex-Member from Penn., writes: "In the space of twelve hours my rheumatism was completely relieved. I do not know of any other remedy. My brother was cured by a similar amount. I cordially recommend it. By all druggists, or R. K. Helphinstine, Washington, D. C."

MANY a thing keeps Lent that has no business to do so. That five dollar bill, for instance.—*Salem Sunbeam.*

I was troubled with Chronic Catarrh and galling in my head, was very deaf at times, had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Dr. J. C. Catarrh was exhausted I was cured, and today enjoy sound health. C. J. CONNOR, 925 Chestnut street, Field Manager, Philadelphia Publishing House, Pa.

CORR isn't shocked by electricity.

It may be a little late in the season, but we want to give our gardening friends a brand-new and strictly reliable method of making a hot bed in a short space of time. This is the way: Apply a liged match to the straw-ticking.—*City Derrick.*

"Come away from that straw-stack, chile," called a negro woman to her son. "Fust thing you know yer' hab de hay fever. Don't yer put no corn ob dat straw in yer mouth."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

RURAL Hospitality. "Do take some more of the vegetables, Mr. Blood, for they go to the pigs anyway."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

A SWEET thing in bonnets: A honey bee.

"What can I do to a duds who stares at me in the street?" asks a young lady in a Chicago paper. "Send him a box of your gloves and kill him, if you can spare a moment's time."—*Bismarck Tribune.*

"You came here uninvited, and I wish you would leave immediately," was the hospitable remark of a citizen when the river came into the parlor. "All right," answered the river. "I leave at once to leave in a short time, and I will do so."—*Vanity Fair.*

NEVER kill a man when he is down. It is cowardly. Never kill a man when he is up. It is reckless.—*Detroit Post.*

If your boy manifest a desire to go out West and exterminate Indians urge him to start at once. He will return home in a day or two, and thank you with tears in his eyes for the privilege of saving a half a cord of wood before breakfast.—*Philadelphia Call.*

It was an artist who said that a donkey that could draw and wouldn't draw should be drawn.

DUDE (posing for a bold, bad man): "How does water taste, Miss Belaysky?" Miss B.—"You don't know, because they're bringing you up all this time on milk!"—*Life.*

## Developments in Cancer Treatment.

Mr. W. H. Gilbert, Albany, Ga., says: "A gentleman named Moore, near this city, had an eating cancer on his face, which had eaten away his nose and his under lip, and had extended up until it nearly reached his eye. The cancer was eating his gums and had rendered his teeth so loose that he thought they might at any time drop out. He has been taking SWIFT'S Eucalyptic about three months, and its effect has been wonderful. It has driven the poison from his system, the cancer has healed greatly, his teeth have become strong again, and he thinks he has been rescued from an awful death. He is the most enthusiastic man I ever saw."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases. True SWIFT SPECIFIC Cures mailed free. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

IOWA is said to be out of debt.—*Philadelphia Call.* That's the result of so many people settling there.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.*

TO OUR READERS. The proprietors of ALLOCK'S POROUS PLASTER and BRANDRAT'S PILLS will publish for the next few weeks in this paper some of the many cures that these remedies have effected.

If you are in need of medicine give them a trial. They guarantee that you will be made of the purest and best drugs that money can buy, powerful to cure, yet perfectly harmless.

ALLOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is the standard of excellence and like all good things largely imitated. The plaster is especially cautioned against all so-called porous plasters, none of which contain the healing agents that ALLOCK'S does, but are made from poor and cheap materials and simply gotten up to sell on the reputation of the genuine article.